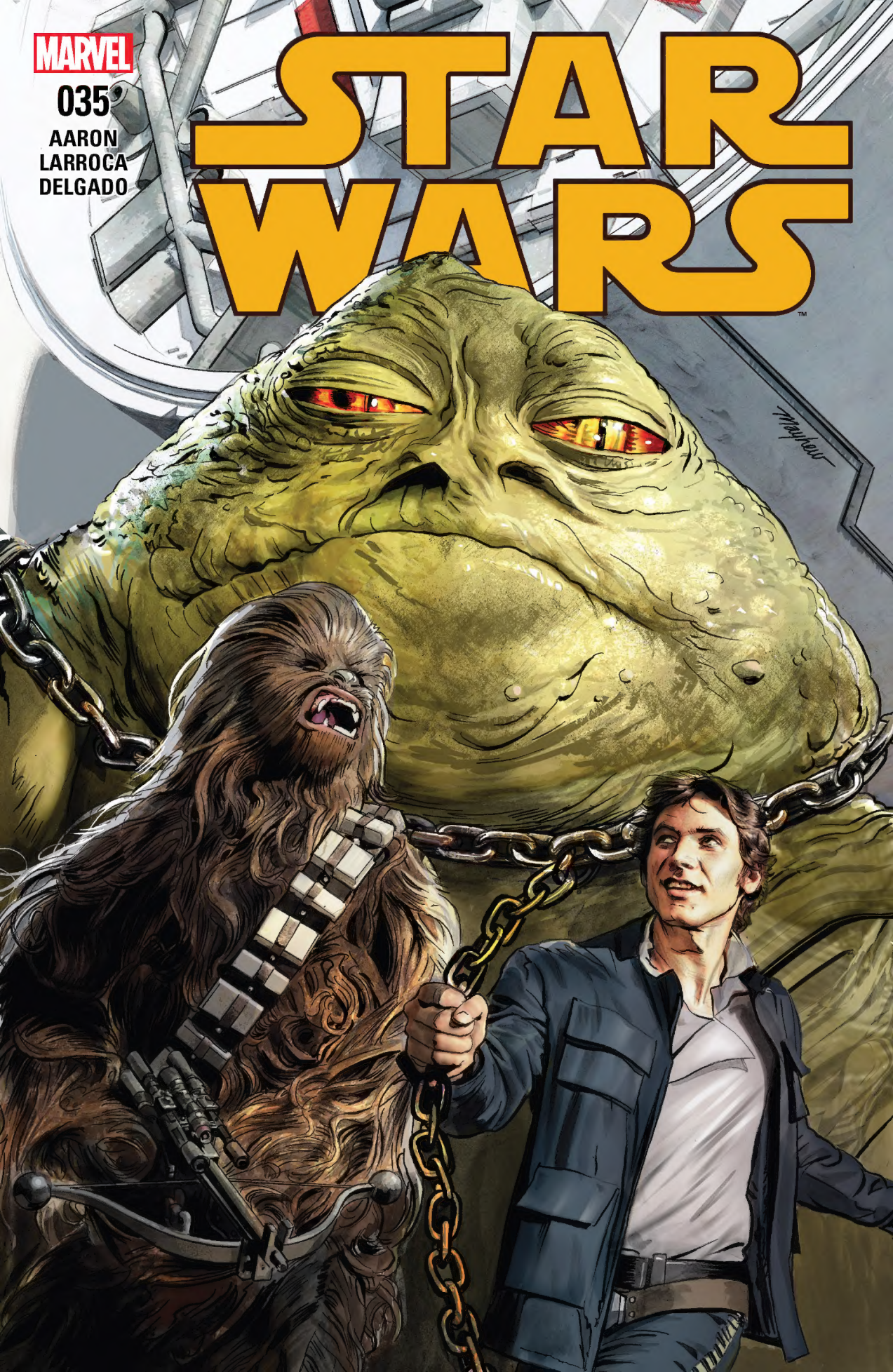

MARVEL
035
AARON
LARROCA
DELGADO
STAR WARS
Mayhew

THE HUTT RUN

It is a time of turmoil for the galaxy. While the evil Galactic Empire remains strong, the Rebel Alliance continues to fight for freedom.

Legendary smuggler and all-around scoundrel Han Solo was roped into the Rebellion after a simple charter trip taken to pay off his debt to notorious crime lord, Jabba the Hutt, turned into rescuing the Rebellion leader, Princess Leia, from the Death Star.

Since then, Han Solo and his Wookiee co-pilot, Chewbacca, have performed odd jobs and miraculous feats alike in order to keep their friends alive and the Rebellion running– usually to the chagrin of everyone involved....

JASON AARON
Writer

SALVADOR LARROCA
Artist

EDGAR DELGADO
Colorist

VC's CLAYTON COWLES
Letterer

MIKE MAYHEW
Cover

HEATHER ANTOS
Assistant Editor

JORDAN D. WHITE
Editor

C.B. CEBULSKI
Executive Editor

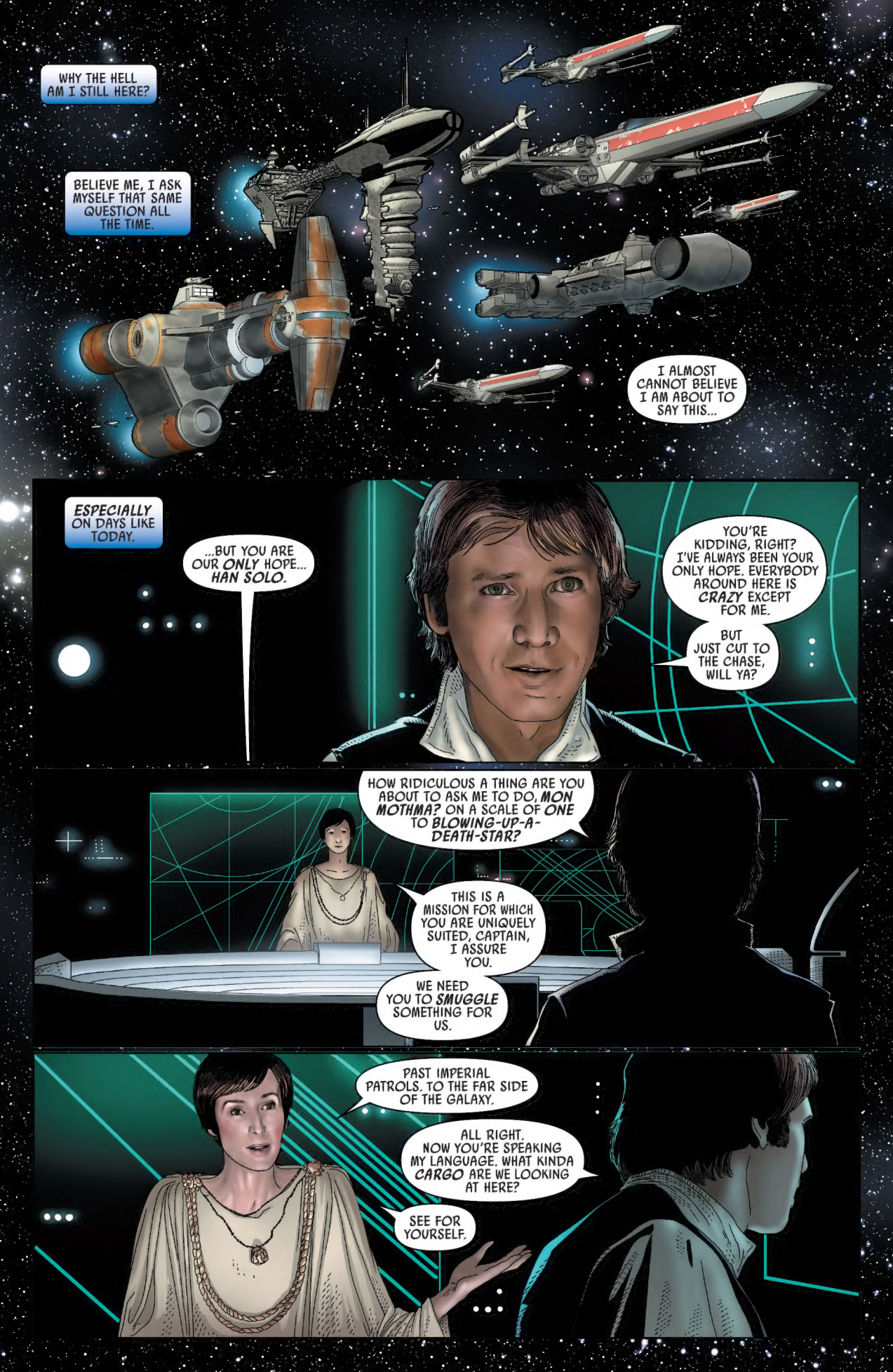
AXEL ALONSO
Editor In Chief

JOE QUESADA
Chief Creative Officer

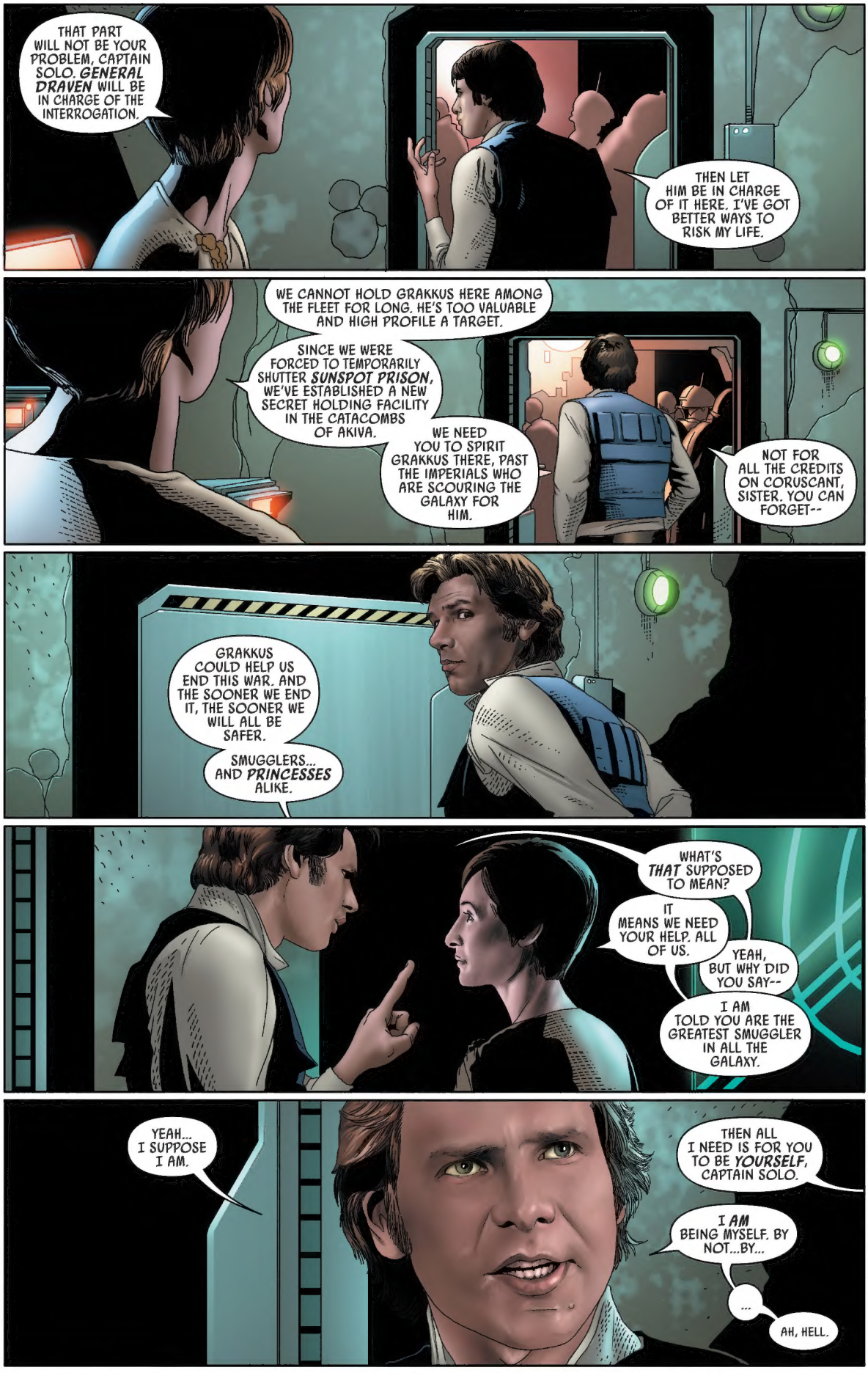
DAN BUCKLEY
President

For Lucasfilm:
Senior Editor FRANK PARISI
Creative Director MICHAEL SIGLAIN
Lucasfilm Story Group JAMES WAUGH, LELAND CHEE, MATT MARTIN

STAR WARS and related text and illustrations are trademarks and/or copyrights, in the United States and other countries, of Lucasfilm Ltd. and/or its affiliates. © & TM Lucasfilm Ltd. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Marvel and its logos are TM Marvel Characters, Inc. WWW.MARVEL.COM


WHY THE HELL AM I STILL HERE?
BELIEVE ME, I ASK MYSELF THAT SAME QUESTION ALL THE TIME.
I ALMOST CANNOT BELIEVE I AM ABOUT TO SAY THIS...
ESPECIALLY ON DAYS LIKE TODAY.
...BUT YOU ARE OUR ONLY HOPE... HAN SOLO.
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? I'VE ALWAYS BEEN YOUR ONLY HOPE. EVERYBODY AROUND HERE IS CRAZY EXCEPT FOR ME.
BUT JUST CUT TO THE CHASE, WILL YA?
HOW RIDICULOUS A THING ARE YOU ABOUT TO ASK ME TO DO, MON MOTHMA? ON A SCALE OF ONE TO BLOWING-UP-A-DEATH-STAR?
THIS IS A MISSION FOR WHICH YOU ARE UNIQUELY SUITED, CAPTAIN, I ASSURE YOU.
WE NEED YOU TO SMUGGLE SOMETHING FOR US.
PAST IMPERIAL PATROLS. TO THE FAR SIDE OF THE GALAXY.
ALL RIGHT. NOW YOU'RE SPEAKING MY LANGUAGE. WHAT KINDA CARGO ARE WE LOOKING AT HERE?
SEE FOR YOURSELF.

OH, YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.
YOU REMEMBER *GRAKKUS THE HUTT*, I ASSUME?
YES. AND THE ANSWER IS *NO*. I AM NOT PUTTING A HUTT ON THE *FALCON*. I'D SOONER HAVE *DARTH VADER* AS A CO-PILOT.
GRAKKUS WAS RECENTLY LIBERATED FROM IMPERIAL CUSTODY WHEN ALLIANCE FORCES INTERCEPTED HIS PRISON TRANSPORT VESSEL. HE COULD PROVE TO BE A VALUABLE ASSET TO US.
IT'S SAID HE HAS A HIDDEN SAFE HOUSE SOMEWHERE IN THE OUTER RIM, WITH ENOUGH WEAPONRY AND SUPPLIES TO SUPPORT AN ENTIRE ARMY.
I'M SURE HE DOES, BUT GRAKKUS ISN'T YOUR ORDINARY HUTT. I MEAN, JUST *LOOK* AT HIM. HE COULD TEAR THE HORNS OFF A REEK WITH HIS BARE HANDS.
IF THE EMPIRE COULDN'T GET HIM TO TALK, WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN?


THAT PART WILL NOT BE YOUR PROBLEM, CAPTAIN SOLO. GENERAL DRAVEN WILL BE IN CHARGE OF THE INTERROGATION.
THEN LET HIM BE IN CHARGE OF IT HERE. I'VE GOT BETTER WAYS TO RISK MY LIFE.
WE CANNOT HOLD GRAKKUS HERE AMONG THE FLEET FOR LONG. HE'S TOO VALUABLE AND HIGH PROFILE A TARGET.
SINCE WE WERE FORCED TO TEMPORARILY SHUTTER SUNSPOT PRISON, WE'VE ESTABLISHED A NEW SECRET HOLDING FACILITY IN THE CATACOMBS OF AKIVA.
WE NEED YOU TO SPIRIT GRAKKUS THERE, PAST THE IMPERIALS WHO ARE SCOURING THE GALAXY FOR HIM.
NOT FOR ALL THE CREDITS ON CORUSCANT, SISTER. YOU CAN FORGET--
GRAKKUS COULD HELP US END THIS WAR. AND THE SOONER WE END IT, THE SOONER WE WILL ALL BE SAFER.
SMUGGLERS... AND PRINCESSES ALIKE.
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
IT MEANS WE NEED YOUR HELP. ALL OF US.
YEAH, BUT WHY DID YOU SAY--
I AM TOLD YOU ARE THE GREATEST SMUGGLER IN ALL THE GALAXY.
YEAH... I SUPPOSE I AM.
THEN ALL I NEED IS FOR YOU TO BE YOURSELF, CAPTAIN SOLO.
I AM BEING MYSELF. BY NOT...BY...
...
AH, HELL.

I'M WAY TOO NICE A GUY. THAT'S ALWAYS BEEN MY DOWNFALL.
YOU TOUCH ANYTHING, I SHOOT YOU.
YOU SAY ANYTHING I DON'T LIKE, I SHOOT YOU.
YOU BREATHE TOO LOUD, I SHOOT YOU.
YES, I BELIEVE I GET THE--
YOU TOUCH ME AT ALL, HE SHOOTS YOU.
HRRRRGGGHH!
HA. HAN SOLO AND THE MIGHTY CHEWBACCA. I NEVER IMAGINED I WOULD WARRANT SUCH AN INFAMOUS PAIR AS MY ESCORTS.
YOU'RE ALREADY TALKING TOO MUCH. WHERE'S MY BLASTER?
AND I MUST SAY, THE MILLENNIUM FALCON MORE THAN LIVES UP TO ITS REPUTATION.

DON'T YOU DARE CALL IT A PIECE OF--
AS ONE OF THE MOST IMPRESSIVE SHIPS IN THE--
--TRASH!
--GALAXY.
WELL...YEAH... OF COURSE IT IS. EVERYBODY SAYS THAT.
CHEWIE, SET COURSE FOR AKIVA.
RRRGGGH!
BEST MOVE YOUR BIG BUTT FAR AWAY FROM THE COCKPIT, GRAKKUS. CHEWIE SAYS--
YES, I UNDERSTAND SHYRIIWOOK. AND THERE'S NO REASON FOR THE GREAT CHEWBACCA TO FORCIBLY REMOVE ANY OF MY LIMBS FROM MY TORSO.
I AM NOT YOUR ENEMY HERE, CAPTAIN SOLO. QUITE THE CONTRARY.
I UNDERSTAND YOU, IN A WAY THESE REBELS NEVER WILL.
CHEWIE, CHECK THOSE COORDINATES AGAIN. AND LET'S GET READY TO MAKE THE JUMP TO LIGHTSPEED.
I KNOW WHAT DRIVES YOU. WHAT MAKES YOU FEEL MOST ALIVE. I KNOW WHAT YOU WERE BORN TO DO.
WHICH IS WHY IT PAINS ME TO SEE YOU--
DID YOU MISS THE PART WHERE I TALKED ABOUT SHOOTING YOU A BUNCH OF TIMES? BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN IF YOU DON'T--
RRRRRGGGH!

ATTENTION, UNKNOWN CORELLIAN FREIGHTER. KILL YOUR ENGINES AND STAND BY TO BE BOARDED.
OH, GREAT.
YOU MATCH THE DESCRIPTION OF A KNOWN ENEMY VESSEL. COMPLY IMMEDIATELY OR WE WILL OPEN FIRE.
WHERE'D THEY EVEN COME FROM? MUST BE A GOZANTI CRUISER AROUND HERE SOME--
WWWHHRRRHH!
YES, I KNOW WE NEED MORE TIME TO MAKE THE JUMP! GO ASK THEM FOR IT IF YOU WANT, BUT I'M NOT WAITING AROUND UNTIL--

WAIT... WHY AREN'T WE...
WHAT JUST HAPPENED? WE JUST LOST THE...
BUT WHY WOULD...
YOU!
IF I BUMPED INTO ANYTHING, I ASSURE YOU IT WAS PURELY BY ACCIDENT. IT IS RATHER CRAMPED IN HERE.
I'M GONNA SHOOT YOU FULL OF HOLES AND DUMP YOU OUT WITH THE REST OF THE ASTEROIDS, YOU BIG STUPID--!
WHOA!
YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE, FREIGHTER.
TANGO THREE TO ALL AREA PATROLS. IN PURSUIT OF NONCOMPLIANT VESSEL, SUSPECTED TO BE REBEL AFFILIATED. ALL AVAILABLE FIGHTERS RESPOND.

RRGGHH!
I KNOW.
HRRRRGGGH!
I KNOW! THEY JUST KNOCKED OUT THE HYPERDRIVE.
CHEWIE, GET BACK THERE ON THE TURRET, AND GET THEM OFF MY TAIL!
HRRRRGGGH!
OH, I QUITE AGREE.
THERE'S NO REASON FOR THIS TO BE HAPPENING. NO GOOD REASON AT ALL.
YOU TOUCH ANYTHING ELSE AND WE'RE ALL DEAD, GRAKKUS! JUST STAY THE HELL OUT OF THE WAY!
YOU DON'T EVEN SEE IT, DO YOU? YOU'VE BECOME SO BLINDED BY THEIR RHETORIC. BY THEIR MEDALS AND ADULATION.
YOU'RE RISKING YOUR LIFE TO TAKE ME TO JAIL, BUT THE IRONY IS...
...YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S TRULY IN PRISON, HAN SOLO.

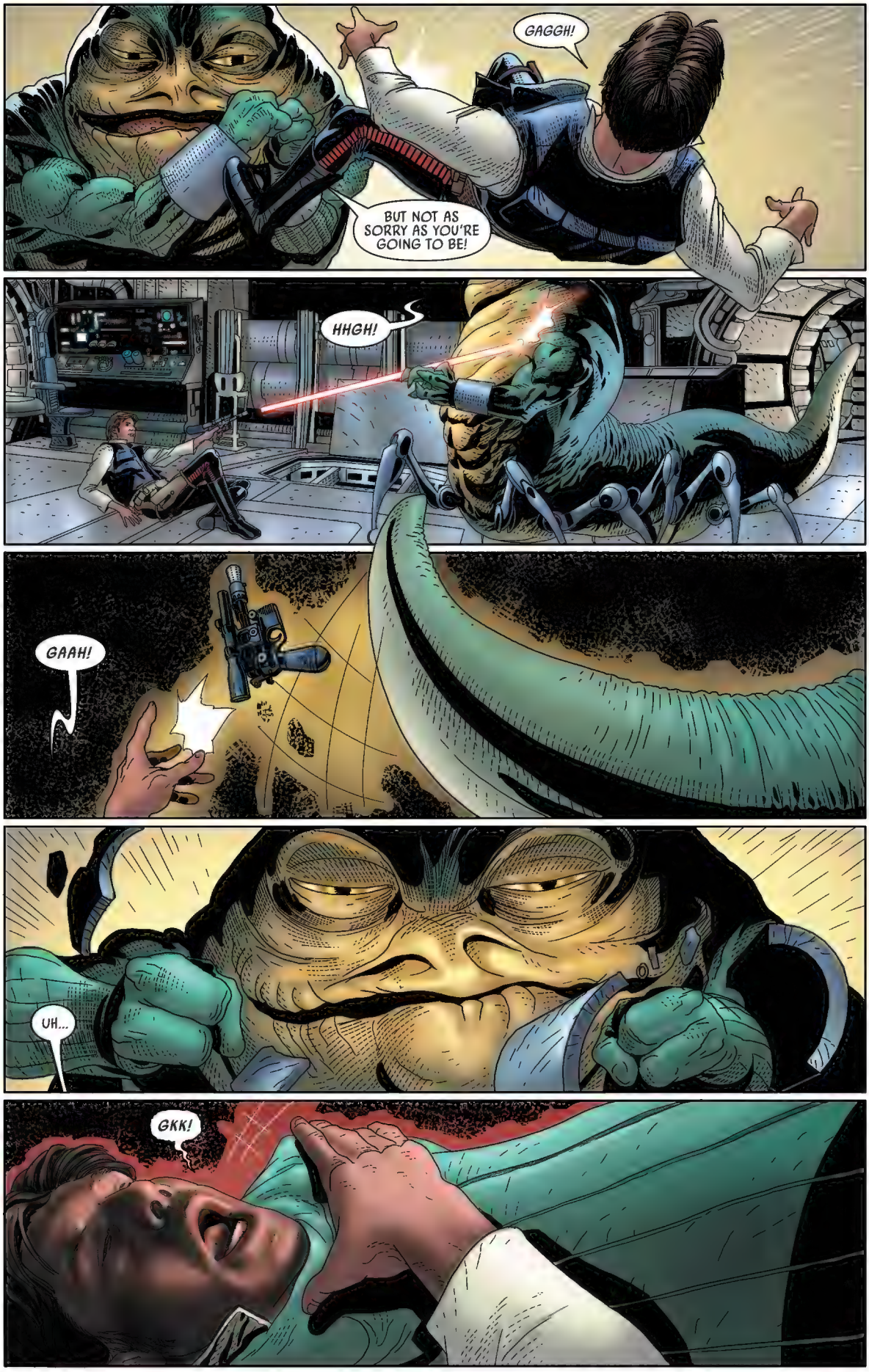
YOU MUST MISS IT. THE LIFE YOU LIVED BEFORE THIS. BEFORE THE REBELLION.
FLYING THE SPACEWAYS AS YOUR OWN MAN, ANSWERABLE TO NO ONE AND NOTHING BUT THE STARS, TAKING WHAT YOU WANTED WHEN YOU WANTED IT.
THE GREATEST SMUGGLER WHO EVER LIVED.
I COULD GIVE YOU BACK THAT LIFE.
MAKE YOUR PROBLEMS WITH JABBA DISAPPEAR. MAKE YOU RICHER THAN YOU EVER DREAMED YOU COULD BE. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO...
...IS LET ME GO.
TWO MORE TIES JUST SHOWED UP. CHEWIE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK THERE?! HIBERNATING?!
WE BOTH KNOW YOU'RE NOT A REBEL. NOT LIKE THEM. DON'T LET THEM DRAG YOU DOWN WITH THEIR FOOLISH CAUSES AND NAIVE IDEALS.
CAN'T OUTRUN THEM. NOT THIS MANY. AND WE'RE TAKING TOO MUCH DAMAGE. GONNA HAVE TO...
IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO BE YOURSELF AGAIN, HAN SOLO. AND I CAN MAKE THAT HAPPEN.
YOU REALLY WANT THE OLD ME, HUH, GRAKKUS?

ALL RIGHT, PAL, YOU GOT IT.
FREIGHTER TO TIE FIGHTERS. I GIVE UP. I'M KILLING MY ENGINES.
COPY THAT. LAND ON THE CLOSEST ASTEROID AND STAND BY TO BE BOARDED. ANY SUDDEN MOVES AND WE WILL OBLITERATE YOU.
YOU'RE SURRENDERING?
THERE'S NO OTHER OPTION. OUR HYPERDRIVE IS DEAD. THEY'VE GOT US.
BUT NO, I'M NOT GIVING UP. NOT EXACTLY.
I'M GIVING YOU UP.
YOU DON'T WANT TO DO THIS, I ASSURE YOU.
OH, BELIEVE ME, BIG GUY. I REALLY, REALLY DO.

NO ONE MOVE! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!
YES, WELL, I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOTHING NEW FOR ME.
GUESS WE JUST FOUND OUR MISSING HUTT. WE'D BETTER ALERT THE NEAREST STAR DESTROYER.
WHERE'S YOUR *CREW*, YOU GIANT SLUG?
I SUPPOSE I'M SUPPOSED TO TELL YOU THAT I'M ALONE AND DON'T HAVE ONE.

AND I SUPPOSE YOU WERE FLYING THE SHIP WHILE WEARING RESTRAINTS.
SEARCH IT. FIND THE CREW.
OH, THERE ARE *LOTS* OF THINGS I CAN DO WHILE WEARING RESTRAINTS.
LIKE *KILL* YOU, FOR EXAMPLE.
HHHNGGGH!
HOLY...
SHOOT HIM!
NOBODY SHOOTS ANYBODY ON MY SHIP, EXCEPT FOR ME AND CHEWIE.
GAAGH!

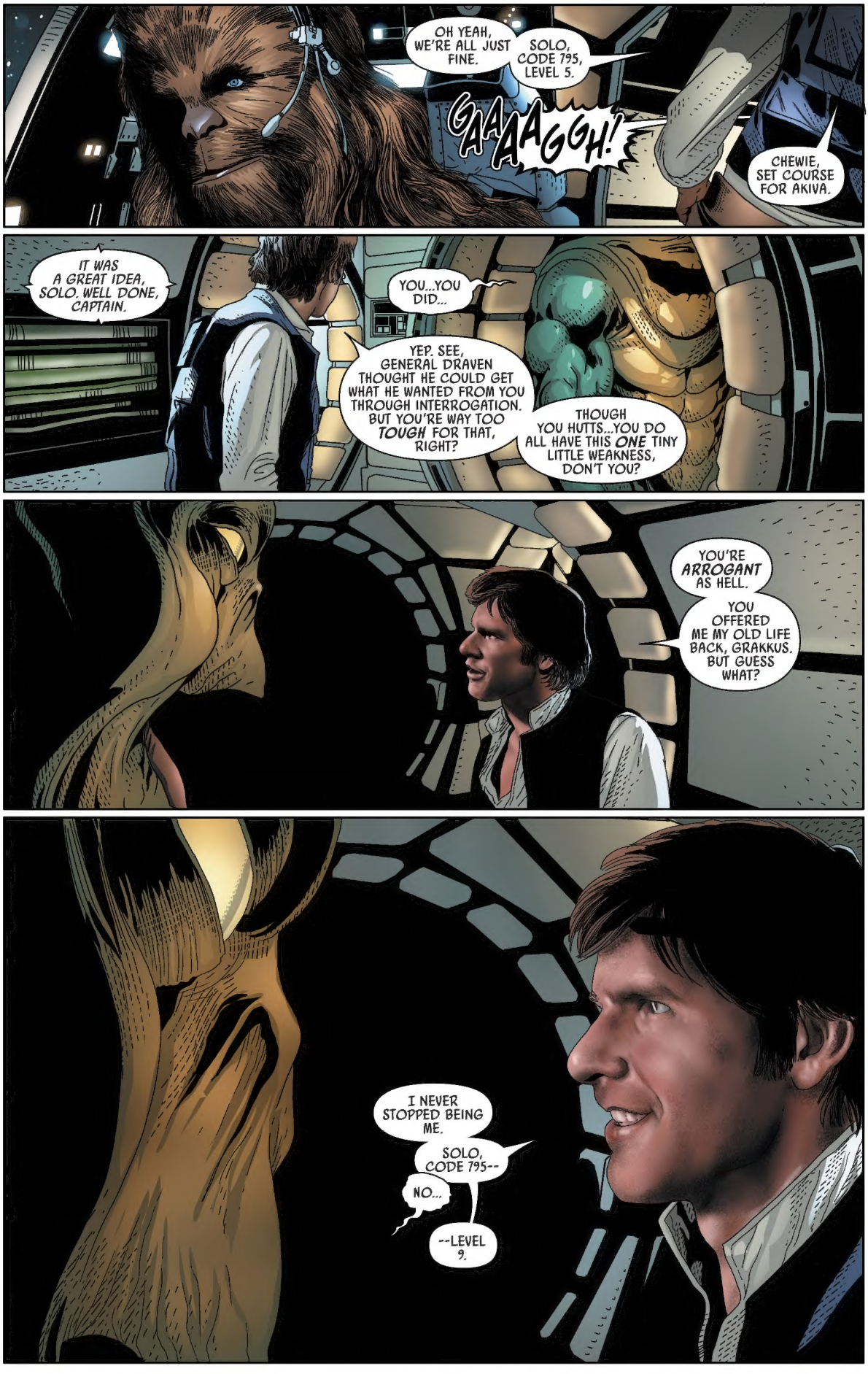
THAT'S CHEWIE.
WWWRRRGHH!
CHEWIE, GET TO WORK ON THAT HYPERDRIVE. SCROUNGE ANY PARTS YOU NEED FROM THOSE TIES.
UUGH!
YOU STILL HAVEN'T ANSWERED MY PROPOSAL.
OH, I THINK I HAVE. THE REST OF THE WAY TO AKIVA, YOU'LL BE CHAINED UP IN THE MAIN HOLD. WITH CHEWIE'S BOWCASTER POINTED RIGHT AT YOUR BIG, HIDEOUS FACE.
WELL, I AM VERY SORRY TO HEAR THAT, CAPTAIN.


GAGGH!
BUT NOT AS SORRY AS YOU'RE GOING TO BE!
HHGH!
GAAH!
UH...
GKK!

RRRRGGGH!
ONE STEP CLOSER, YOU BANTHA-BRAINED APE...
...AND I CRUSH HIS HEAD LIKE A TANGOO MELON.
EH, THINK I...CHANGED MY MIND...ABOUT LETTING YOU GO.
TOO LATE, SOLO. MY OFFER JUST EXPIRED. AND YOUR LIFE WILL SOON FOLLOW IF YOU TWO DON'T DO EXACTLY AS I SAY.
CHEWBACCA, GET IN THE COCKPIT AND SET COURSE FOR TETH.
DO IT! OR SOLO DIES!

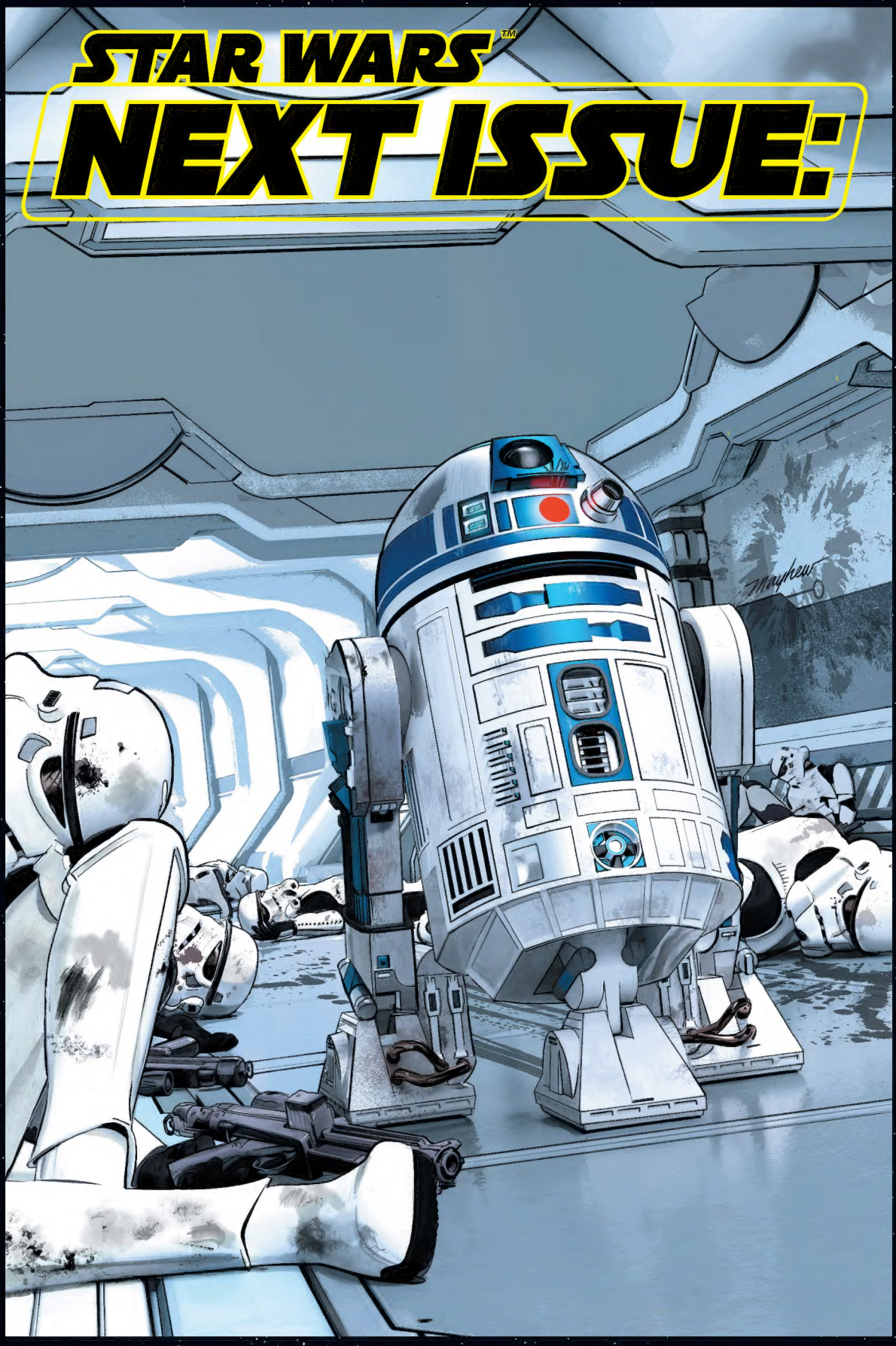
TETH. YOU SAID TETH, RIGHT? WHAT'S ON TETH?
EVERYTHING I NEED TO GET MYSELF BACK WHERE I BELONG. BACK IN POWER.
HURRY IT UP, WOOKIEE! TAKE US THERE AS FAST AS THIS CRATE OF JUNK WILL GO!
THAT'S... THAT'S PROBABLY ENOUGH, RIGHT? I'M PRETTY SURE THAT'S ENOUGH.
SOLO, CODE 795, LEVEL 3.
GAARRGGH!
WHAT JUST... HOW...
YOU GET ALL THAT, DRAVEN?
TETH. WE'RE CHECKING IT OUT NOW.

CHEWIE, YOU CAN TURN THE HYPERDRIVE BACK ON. LET'S GET MOVING.
YOU COWARDLY...
SOLO, CODE 795, LEVEL 4.
GAAAAGGHH!
YOU REALLY THINK I'D BRING YOU ONTO MY SHIP WITH NOTHING BUT A SET OF CUFFS TO KEEP YOU IN CHECK? HOW STUPID DO YOU THINK I AM, GRAKKUS?
BEFORE WE EVER LEFT THE REBEL FLEET, YOUR GUARDS SLIPPED A LITTLE SOMETHING INTO YOUR LEG ATTACHMENTS WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPING.
YOU...I WILL...TEAR YOU TO...
NO, I DON'T THINK YOU WILL, GRAKKUS. I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO PRISON NOW. WHILE THE REBELS GO RAID YOUR SECRET SAFE HOUSE ON TETH.
ALL PART OF THE PLAN, GENERAL.
X-WINGS ARE EN ROUTE NOW. GOT A LITTLE HAIRY THERE WITH THE IMPERIALS, DIDN'T IT?
EVERYBODY ALL RIGHT?


OH YEAH, WE'RE ALL JUST FINE.
SOLO, CODE 795, LEVEL 5.
GAAAAGGH!
CHEWIE, SET COURSE FOR AKIVA.
IT WAS A GREAT IDEA, SOLO. WELL DONE, CAPTAIN.
YOU...YOU DID...
YEP. SEE, GENERAL DRAVEN THOUGHT HE COULD GET WHAT HE WANTED FROM YOU THROUGH INTERROGATION. BUT YOU'RE WAY TOO TOUGH FOR THAT, RIGHT?
THOUGH YOU HUTTS...YOU DO ALL HAVE THIS ONE TINY LITTLE WEAKNESS, DON'T YOU?
YOU'RE ARROGANT AS HELL.
YOU OFFERED ME MY OLD LIFE BACK, GRAKKUS. BUT GUESS WHAT?
I NEVER STOPPED BEING ME.
SOLO, CODE 795--
NO...
--LEVEL 9.

GGAAAAAGGHH!
CAN'T BE THE MONEY THAT KEEPS ME HANGING AROUND. THE PAY IS TERRIBLE. ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING HOW MUCH I RISK.
AND I'VE NEVER LEARNED HOW TO BELIEVE IN A CAUSE.
THAT OUGHTA KEEP HIM OUT FOR A WHILE.
HRRRRGH!
YEAH, PAL, I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT.
BEING A REBEL *DOES* HAVE ITS MOMENTS.
MUST BE SOMETHING ELSE THAT KEEPS ME HANGING AROUND WITH THESE REBELS.
MUST BE BECAUSE I'M AN *IDIOT*.
DEFINITELY NO OTHER EXPLANATION.

NOPE, NONE AT ALL.
THIS IS IT. WE'VE GOT HIM CORNERED. ALL TROOPS TO BAY SEVEN.
DON'T HESITATE, DO YOU HEAR ME? WE KNOW WHAT HE'S ALREADY DONE. AND HOW MANY OF US HE'S TAKEN DOWN.
YOU SEE ANYTHING IN THERE, YOU SHOOT IT TO PIECES, ALL RIGHT?
EVERYONE, ON THE COUNT OF THREE...
...LET'S GO KILL THAT DROID!
WOOOROOO BUDDA BEEEP!


STAR WARS™
NEXT ISSUE:
JMayhew